

CAMOUFLAGED EXTRAVAGANCE IN BUDGET'S SPENDING ORGY MAKES ECONOMY A MOCKERY

Congress Seems Bent on Deceiving the People, Who Must Pay Some Time.

DANGER IN MORE LOANS.

The Menace of Financial Disaster as Pointed Out by Carter Glass.

By Martin Green.
(Special Staff Correspondent of The Evening World).

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Confronted by a demand from the country that the Government be restored to a peace basis in the matter of expenditures, Congress is more diligently occupied in an attempt to fool the people by disguising its operations than by a desire to fit the cost of government to the ability of the taxpayers to pay.

While Majority Leader Mondell and others who are directing the policy of the majority in Congress profess to be anxious to make the people see that they must pay for every enterprise or project carried on by the Government, the inside work is generally directed toward trying to induce the people to think that there is some mysterious reservoir of money hidden somewhere in the Treasury which replenishes itself. Owing to the appalling volume of the operations of the Government machinery the public is often deprived of information of value because the newspapers have room to print only a tiny fraction of really constructive thought. Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, when he was Secretary of the Treasury, in October, 1919, transmitted to the House Committee on the Budget a communication which contains the following paragraphs. Every taxpayer should read them. They have not been printed before in a newspaper of large circulation:

"I am heartily in favor of a budget system. Without effective control over governmental expenditures and limitation of them to the Government's income we shall bring upon our heads the financial structure which our fathers have built and which we have preserved. The very excesses (which you will pardon me I call brilliant) which the Treasury has financed the stupendous requirements imposed upon America by the great war may become a menace.

"All sense of values seems to have departed from among us. The departments, bureaus and boards, all inspired by a laudable enthusiasm for their work, but some by a less laudable instinct to magnify its importance, bombard the committees of Congress with projects, some more or less meritorious, but some of those which have preserved. The very excesses (which you will pardon me I call brilliant) which the Treasury has financed the stupendous requirements imposed upon America by the great war may become a menace.

"No fallacy is more grotesque than the assumption that by issuing bonds or notes or certificates of indebtedness now we may pass on to future generations the burden of our own extravagance. The burden of these issues will have to be met to-day not only in the interest and sinking fund charges added to an already heavy load, but in the expansion of credit which is inevitable as a result of the issue of such securities constituting as they do a prime basis for the holding of credit in the hands of the holders, wherever they may be.

"I shall not elaborate upon that point, but I want to say to you in all solemnity that 100,000,000 American people will pay for the extravagance of the Government, whether the extravagance finds its incidence in governmental waste or in the desire to accomplish real or fanciful projects for a portion of the community.

"Let us now get back to bedrock. Let us remember that there can be no spending by the Government without paying by the Government, and that the Government cannot pay except out of the pockets of the people. Let us remember too that in the last analysis taxes and the cost of Government loans are borne by 100,000,000 people. The burden of taxation, the burden of credit expansion, is inevitably shifted to the whole people of the United States. Some methods of finance are better than others. Some are less readily adapted to being shifted from the backs of the one to the backs of the other. The original tax-payers, presumably better able to bear them, to the backs of the people as a whole, but in the long run the burden of governmental waste and extravagance falls most heavily upon the poor than upon the well-to-do, and more heavily upon the well-to-do than upon the rich.

"By gradual income taxes we tend to mitigate this consequence, but we cannot wholly avoid it. Let us not fall to remember that the Government of the United States is simply the United States and that all of the people of the United States will pay in inverse order to their ability for the extravagance of the Government perpetrated in the interest of a portion of the people or a section of the country."

At that time the proposal to pay a bonus, in land, bonds or money to the young men who wore the uniform of the army and navy during the war with Germany was beginning to gather force. It is one of the liveliest issues before Congress. The American Legion convention, which convened here yesterday,

TWO BOYS WEDGED DOWN CHIMNEY ALL NIGHT ARE RESCUED

Climbed in After Baseball and Could Not Escape—Saved With Rope.

James Evans, of No. 65 Newark Avenue, Jersey City, was hustling to work this morning at 6 o'clock when in front of a ten-story two-story building at No. 65 Newark Avenue he heard what he was sure must be the moaning of a human voice.

It was seven-year-old Dan Hester of No. 82 Coles Street standing on his brother's head half way down the chimney from the roof to the second floor. The brother, Matthias, is a man of ten. He wasn't letting a yip out of him, but Dan's foot was asleep, just as yours would be if you stood on your big brother's head all night in a chimney and he was crying.

Evans called Patrolman McCann and McHale of City Hall Station, who got into the building, located the boys, peeped up an open fire-place and told the kids to be brave, shouted up a long rope some place and made the rescue.

"We were playing ball in Gregory Street at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon," said Matthias, "when I hit a Babe Ruth and the ball came high in the air, in this direction. We thought it must be on the roof."

"Getting in was easy and climbing to the roof a cinch, but we couldn't open the skylight again to get down. We rubbed down the chimney, saw the light through the fireplace and figured we could drop that far and get out. I came first and the kid brother after me.

"There must have been a brick shortage in those days. The chimney narrowed as we went down, and pretty soon we were stuck. We yelled until our voices were gone.

"All I was scared of was ghosts. They always hang around deserted houses. All the kid kicked about was his foot."

The youngsters were rushed to City Hospital. There was nothing the matter with them, the surgeons said; all they needed was soap, water and a nice long sleep.

In five minutes they were home. McCann and McHale were pleased to find that they had rescued the sons of a brother officer, Patrolman George Hester of the Second Precinct. Mother had not slept a wink, and everybody could see she had been crying, but she kissed the two soot-covered kids and put them to bed.

Young Dan was still kicking this afternoon because his brother had lost Dan's ball. A young lady reporter wanted the little lad's "impression" of the night in the chimney.

"What was it, Dan?" she asked. "That struck you most about it? What will you always remember?"

"Gittin' out," said Dan.

Poor Denton Move for Gannon.
Judge Malone to-day denied the application of Lawyer William J. Fallon for leave to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury which indicted Detective J. J. Gannon on charges of bribery and extortion. He marked the case ready for trial at the conclusion of a case in which Mr. Fallon is now appearing in the Supreme Court, which is expected to last another week.

Blaze in Bellevue Nurses' Home.
Bellevue Hospital night nurses, asleep in Osborn Hall, No. 426 West 26th Street, were awakened by the arrival of fire apparatus this morning. There had been a little blaze in the basement, caused by an overloaded generator, but it was put out with buckets of water before the firemen came.

Traffic Policeman Hit by Car.
Traffic Policeman David J. Paulsen of the Adams Street Station, Brooklyn, was struck by a street car at Hoyt and Livingston Streets this morning while he was regulating traffic. He was taken to the Holy Family Hospital. It is believed his skull is fractured.

Custom Cutters' New Clothes for Men Things of Many Pleats and Pockets



Much Thought Expended on Change Pockets, but Trouble Is That the Tailors Are Leaving Nothing to Put in Them.

It used to take six tailors to make a man, now it takes all the active members of the New York Custom Cutters' Club to decide where one's change pockets are to be located. And the irony of it all is that after said pockets are located there's nothing to put in them.

The cutters will cut you a modest sack suit for \$200. The only consolation of this is that the lobby lizards won't be able to get any more vamping clothes.

Even if you can't afford them it's just as well that you should know that box-tail spring coats without vents should be worn.

Also, if you should take your old dress suit from the moth balls again and happen to find that the waist line is "just normal," and the "tails hang below the knee bend an inch" (no more, no less) then you can complete with any advanced dresser.

And, if you have an old black coat kicking about the house, take it to whoever sells "galoon" edging on lapels. Then get any kind of light trousers and join the Easter parade. You will look just like a dandy out of Godey's Magazine of 1881—but cheer up, the cutters have revived the old half and half effect.

Incidentally, don't let anybody tell you that cuffs on the bottom of your trousers are out of style. They are not. "When the cuff goes out, beans will be unpopular in Boston," say the cutters.

The above mentioned novelties were exhibited last night at the first annual banquet of the New York Custom Cutters' Club at the Commodore Hotel. The cutters comprise the keenest cutting intellects in this overdone city. Hundreds of spring and summer garments were shown and each creation is a composite brain child of all the cutters.

The club meets and decides to make a new style sport coat. Ideas are submitted and passed on. The angle of a lapel or the slant of the pocket is debated and designs are only ratified after every member has put in his reservations.

One sport coat shown was announced as a "modified Norfolk." It had a two-piece back covered with wide pleats. If some cutter hadn't "modified" the design the pleats would probably have run all around the front and down the trousers. Hence this collective planning and correcting is a boon to man and keeps him from looking like an accident of fashion.

A white linen sport coat is a natty product of the cutting club. The only danger of wearing this is that you are liable to be taken for a barber.

Some ex-navy man among the cutters must have influenced the club in designing a pair of riding breeches. They have the same decorated button effect in front, characteristic of navy trousers.

The cutters have issued an edict that you can't have patch pockets in your coat unless it has a skeleton lining. This should give pause to a lot of fussy dressers, but it won't mean much in the lives of the latter day Beau Brummels who are forced to wear their patches on the seat of their trousers.

Materials and apparatus for the manufacture of illegal beverages, taken from No. 9215 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn, to-day by Federal agents, filled two moving vans. John Pusano, grocer, who admitted owning the stuff, said it was for his own use. He was told the Volstead Act did not authorize home manufacture.

Harlem Has Its Goat Day, But No Bock

Four Animals Rounded Up by Police, May Have Lost Jobs as Models for Artists Who Once Drew Cafe Posters.

Patrolman Wade of the West 135th Street Station brought to that hostile to-day, after a tussle that began at 155th Street and Eighth Avenue, the most refractory prisoner ever taken in that part of Harlem. The scrap continued for twenty blocks.

The prisoner, John Buck, has long white chin whiskers, and all he would say was "Be-a-ut!"

Ten minutes later Elkins and Winterhalter of the same station arrested two more goats for chasing the dear, innocent children of Public School No. 99, in 147th Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, and looked them up, (no, not the children) in a cellar on the nearest corner.

But it was Goat Day in Harlem and before the hour was out Patrolman Owens picked up No. 4, at 140th Street and Seventh Avenue, and brought it home to the Thompson Brothers, truckmen, at No. 42 West 143d Street, in the "Canary Island" section off Fifth Avenue.

Thompson Brothers also made claim to John Buck, who might have posed for certain springtime posters once common in these parts, and one of the two goats in the cellar.

Who owns the other goat is a police mystery next in order to "Where's Nicky?" and "Who's Brooklyn Jack?" Capt. McGrath, after working on the case until noon, pointed out that it was arrested close to the point where the 145th Street Bridge comes over to Lenox Avenue on the Harlem side from Mott Avenue in the Bronx.

The Cap thinks the unidentified prisoner is the goat of one of the Bronx landladies who went to Albany to-day to condemn 20 per cent as "robbery."

Among those who went to Albany to-day were John Riley and Bernard Kavanagh of the Longshoremen's Union, James Moran and John Barry of the Marine Engineers, and Michael Cahill of the T-smiths. They intend to appear in opposition to the bill providing for compulsory arbitration of labor disputes and later will attend the hearing on the rent bill.

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THIS ANDERSON NO RELATION OF W. H. SO ESCAPES JAIL

Intoxicated Man Would Have Got Six Months If Connected With Dry Leader.

MALCOLM ANDERSON of No. 381 Sixth Avenue was brought to the West Side Court to-day charged with intoxication.

Magistrate Sweetser looked at the arraignment papers, noted the name and the charge, and then asked the prisoner:

"Are you related to William H. Anderson?"

The prisoner denied any such relationship. "Take him out and have his finger prints taken," said the Magistrate. "I want to make sure."

It was discovered Anderson had no previous police record and on being so informed Magistrate Sweetser said:

"If you're lucky for you're not related to William H. Anderson. If you were I'd give you six months."

The prisoner promised to stop drinking, and sentence was suspended.

FEARS PICKPOCKET RAID.

Prosecutor Says Fugitive, If Caught, Will Make \$5,000.

Ball amounting to \$5,000 was forfeited in the case of Arthur Isaac, twenty-three years old, of No. 368 Rodney Street, who failed to appear when his case was called to-day in the County Court, Brooklyn, before Judge Dillon.

Isaac was before Judge McDermott in the Court yesterday, charged with being a pickpocket, and his case was set for to-day.

A bench warrant has been issued for his arrest. District Attorney Lewis declared that if Isaac was left at large for the summer he would go among crowds at the various resorts and clean up more than \$2,000.

Among those who went to Albany to-day were John Riley and Bernard Kavanagh of the Longshoremen's Union, James Moran and John Barry of the Marine Engineers, and Michael Cahill of the T-smiths. They intend to appear in opposition to the bill providing for compulsory arbitration of labor disputes and later will attend the hearing on the rent bill.

DAYLIGHT SAVING PACKS MORE KICKS THAN OLD JOHN B.

Commuters Go On Time Jag Next Week with Two Sets of Clocks.

The scrambled life of the New York commuter will be positively added next week, when the clocks of the town begin shouting "Liar!" at each other.

The commuter will need all the sobriety that the 18th amendment has given him, and all the good nature that the same amendment has taken away. Also he will be wise if he carries two watches, one for use at the railroad station, the other to consult across the street. These watches should be plainly marked to indicate which is which, and should be kept in separate pockets so they can't quarrel.

When the ornate clock on the 43d Street face of the Grand Central Station announces next Sunday morning that it is two o'clock by Act of Congress and the Solar System, the clock on the Metropolitan tower, by authority of This Administration, will strike three. This town hasn't enough self-determination to get a drink, but old Mr. Knickerbocker won't let any bunch of rank outsiders tell him what time it is.

Naturally, the commuter, in his agony of neutrality, is going to do most of the suffering. His wife will put him to bed by the Nutley, N. J., town clock, and his boss will yank him out in the morning by the new and independent dial over City Hall.

But that will be only the beginning of his troubles. He will have more when he starts for the city. Take for instance the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The Evening World called up the passenger traffic manager to ask him what, if anything, he was going to do for his New York commuters.

"Nothing," said he, "nothing." He said he couldn't arrange a special schedule to suit New York's ideas of time without getting the whole schedule balled up in Jersey. Besides, he said, there was nothing to indicate whether New Yorkers in general were going to be guided by their own official clock.

"It's simply absurd," said he, "to have opposing laws on the time of day. All we can do is to go by Standard Eastern Time and see what happens."

The Pennsylvania and the Long Island Railroads took the same attitude. No change in the schedule and none in the clock. This means that your favorite train will run at the same old time, but if you ride on it you will be one hour late at the office.

There is balm, however, for those unfortunate commuters who live up north. First they get some consolation. Announcement was made at the Grand Central Terminal to-day that all the commuting trains will be adjusted to meet the city's official time. The clocks at this station, as at others, will be unchanged, but the commuting schedules will be altered, and the commuter who has his wits about him will be able to get home to dinner. Maybe the Jersey Central and the Pennsylvania will do something for the commuter.

The black bottle has gone as the husband alibi, but the cuckoo clock, the inflexible reference of the true wife, will no longer chirp the doom of the late home-comer.

Judge Garvin Ill After Strenuous Campaigning.

Federal Judge Edwin L. Garvin was stricken by illness to-day in the Brooklyn Federal Court, and was obliged to adjourn the session. He went to his home at No. 149 Halsey Street, Brooklyn. Judge Garvin has been conducting a strenuous campaign.

SHOOTS WOMAN WHO SPURNED HIM AND KILLS HIMSELF

Landlady Tells of Battle With Roomer, Who She Says Made Advances.

When Mrs. Louise Volkman, thirty-three, who keeps a rooming house at No. 224 East 56th Street, went into the first floor front room this morning, she saw Miguel Martus, a Spaniard, twenty-five, sitting on the bed, reading a paper and smoking a cigarette. During the year that Martus had roomed there, according to Mrs. Volkman, he had been making advances to her, but she had always fought him off.

This morning, he seized her, and during the struggle, Mrs. Volkman's left ankle was broken and she fell. Martus then pulled a .32 caliber revolver and said:

"I'll end it all now."

Despite her broken ankle, Mrs. Volkman limped to the door. Martus fired, the bullet hitting the wall. He fired again, striking the woman's neck. Thinking that he had killed her, Martus shot himself through the heart.

Mrs. Volkman's fourteen-year-old daughter, Mary, heard the shots and screamed for help. Policeman Smith of the East 51st Street Station entered and found Martus dead on the floor and Mrs. Volkman unconscious, injured seriously.

Dr. Schweigenburg of Reception Hospital revived the woman and at Reception Hospital this afternoon it was said she would probably recover. Mrs. Volkman told detectives Martus yesterday attempted to seize her, and that when she broke away he chased her with a razor. He then left the house. Mrs. Volkman said that several times she had ordered Martus out of the house and that each time he had promised to cease his advances.

Mrs. Volkman is married and has two children.

MORE ARMY FOOD OFFERED.

U. S. Has Nearly Ten Million Cans for Distribution.

According to a circular letter issued by the War Department, the Government has available for distribution nearly ten million cans of surplus army food. The following items are on the list:

Apples, 40,000; apple butter, 15,000; apricots, 35,000; asparagus, 70,000; beans, green, 25,000; beans, navy, 1,370,000; cherries, 380,000; jam, 1,000,000; peas, 500,000; pears, 200,000; pineapples, 400,000; pumpkins, 100,000; spinach, 30,000; tomatoes, 1,000,000.

A copy of the circular letter was received to-day by Edwin J. O'Malley, Commissioner of Markets.

Garfield, N. J., Man Killed by Bus.

Charles Westley Morgan of No. 108 Passaic Street, Garfield, N. J., was instantly killed near his home this morning by a trolley driven by Joseph Dinnelli of Garfield. The driver was held for the Grand Jury.

DELAWARE'S VOTE TO PUT SUFFRAGE INTO CONSTITUTION

Ratification by 36th State Practically Assured, and May Come To-Day.

DOVER, Del., March 23.—Ratification of the Suffrage Amendment by the Delaware Legislature was practically assured to-day as leaders of the opposition decided they did not care to be held responsible for defeat of a national measure.

Republican opponents, who have been actuated more by local fights than real opposition to Suffrage, admit the national issue must take precedence and a final vote on the question may come before night.

Though the Antis may wait for a postponement, still they have an opportunity for a public hearing.

The Washington State Legislature yesterday ratified the amendment, making the thirty-sixth State to do so. Only one more State must ratify to make the amendment effective, and Delaware is expected to furnish this vote.

B. R. T. TAX VALUES TO BE REVIEWED

Company Gets Writ Claiming An Over Assessment Amounting to \$10,334.47.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to-day obtained from Justice Lusk in Brooklyn a writ of certiorari, by which the whole process of fixing assessments on B. R. T. property will be reviewed. The transit company alleges that it is over-assessed \$10,334.47. The writ is directed against the State Tax Commissioner. Alleged excessive valuations follow:

New York Consolidated Railroad Company, excessive by \$37,181 in Queens; \$330,068 in Brooklyn; Brooklyn Electric Railroad Company, assessed \$70,208 in Brooklyn, claimed to be excessive by \$38,838; Coney Island and Brooklyn Race Course Company, assessed \$50,000 in Queens, alleged to be excessive by \$66,782; assessment in Brooklyn \$2,422,900, of which it is claimed \$1,400,535 is excessive; Nassau Electric Railroad Company, assessed \$3,347,000 in Brooklyn, alleged to be \$4,816,733 too high; Brooklyn Queens County and Suburban Railroad, assessed \$2,395,000 in Brooklyn and \$37,700 in Queens, excessive by \$1,119,515 in Brooklyn, and \$57,705 in Queens.

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The cheese you'll never tire of, every taste develops fresh palate joy, and promises even more zestful satisfaction with the next.

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FRANKLIN SIMON BOYS' SHOPS FIFTH FLOOR

ALL-WOOL WEARMOOR Suits

For Boys of 8 to 18 years

at \$30.00 to \$45.00

Made of the stuff that service is made of—Quality

Quality in the woollens, quality in the workmanship, quality as it has never before been understood or undertaken in boys' clothes. We say this with emphasis because Wearmoor Suits are our own personal productions, modeled and made strictly to our own rigid specifications, and guaranteed to live up to the name they go by—WEARMOOR.

Boys' Wearmoor English Norfolds, front side pleats, yoke and back.

Boys' Wearmoor American Norfolds, with yoke and pleats, back and front.

Wearmoor Fabrics—fine cassimeres, tweeds, chevots, and good homespun.

Franklin Simon & Co.
Fifth Avenue, 37th and 38th Streets

Boys' and Children's Haircutting Shop—Fifth Floor

MILLER "Better Chocolates at a Lower Price" CANDIES

Molasses Peppermint Drops—Oh Man! Don't you just feel like eating something with a tang as strong as this zippy spring air? A candy with a dash of flavor, an ability to satisfy that craving for sweets!

29c
Found Box Net Weight

Milk Chocolate Jelly Abounds—Pure crushed fruit flavors, juicy, full of that rich wholesome creaminess, comprise the delicious centers of these sweetmeats that are covered with creamy velvety Milk Chocolate.

39c
Found Box Net Weight

MILK'S 7 STORES
421 Broadway
431 Broadway
535 Broadway
640 Broadway
At Newark St.
At Newark St.
At Newark St.
At Newark St.
At Newark St.
At Newark St.

Milk Chocolate Hazel Nut Pudding—Yea—Bo! For all that is positively ravishingly good! The fine things certainly are coming along with the fine days. Her's a Extra Special fitting toast in candy to these glorious days.

49c
Found Box Net Weight

From Maine to California —Ever Taste Chocolate Fruit Cake?

If you haven't, don't put it off another day. You are missing one of the most delightful confections ever made—a combination of luscious fruit and chocolate with just a tinge of spice. You'll like it.

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